

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME LI

Published Every Thursday
at 99 Ft. Washington Ave.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1922.

Subscription Price, \$2 a year

NUMBER 8

Entered as second class matter January 6, 1890, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

"There are more men enabled by reading than by nature."

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1919

Ancient Hymn.

The early Christians were accustomed to bid their dying friends "Good night," assured of their waking at the Resurrection Call.—*The Salisbury, 16, 14.*

Sleep on, beloved, sleep and take thy rest,
Lay down thy head upon thy Saviour's breast;
We love thee well, but Jesus loves thee best—
Good-night.

Calm is thy slumber as an infant's sleep,
But thou shalt wake no more to toil and weep.
Thine is a perfect rest secure and deep.
Good-night.

Until the shadow from the earth is cast,
Until He gathers in His sheaves at last,
Until the twilight gloom is overpast—
Good-night.

Until the Easter glory lights the skies,
Until the dead in Jesus shall arise,
And He shall come, but not in lowly guise—
Good-night.

Until made beautiful by love divine,
Thou in the likeness of thy Lord shalt shine,
And He shall bring that golden crown of thine—
Good-night.

Only "good-night," beloved, not farewell!
A little while, and all His saints shall dwell
In hallowed union, indivisible—
Good-night.

Until we meet again before His throne,
Clothed in the spotless robes He gives His own,
Until we know, even as we are known—
Good-night.

WHEN THE BANK CAVED

With his hand on the lever, Andy Gordon stood with feet apart and watched the big dipper of the steam shovel crunch greedily into the mass of loose earth and stones. Responding to his touch on another lever, the dipper rose, filled to the brim, swung outward like a monster arm; the unslatched bottom dropped, and the contents of the dipper rattled into the car. The big shovel bit more than a thousand tons a day out of the bank.

The bank, which was being cut down to make room for another siding, was more than twelve feet from grade line to top. Since the big dipper shovel in its upward swing could not reach the top, there was at times an overhang of several feet of clay. That usually crumbled and fell before it became dangerous to the workmen; but now a large stump stood near the brink, and the roots radiating from it held together a projecting point of soil and small stones that probably weighed two or three tons.

Glancing up as the dipper filled again, Andy saw big Jimmy Duvall poised at the top with his axe raised to sever a large lateral root that was barely exposed at an angle of the overhanging mass.

Andy swung the dipper out and emptied its contents into the car. In the short interval of comparative silence before he threw in the clutch that would carry the crane back toward the bank, he heard a shout and looked round barely in the time to see Duvall strike the ground at the foot of the bank, where he lay, stunned by the fall.

Duvall had cut the root, lost his balance and plunged over the bank. As no one else was working near the two men, Andy was the only one to witness the accident.

Adjusting his levers quickly, he brought all the machinery to a standstill except the engine, which he shut down until the piston moved slowly back and forth. He had one hand on the brace at the side of the platform to vault to the ground when he saw a stream of dry earth and gravel cascading from the top of the bank. He gave one glance upward and stopped short.

Now that the large root had been cut, a gradually widening crack had started in the clay. Only some smaller roots kept the overhanging earth from dropping in a lump. It seemed that a breath of wind would bring down the cracked and seamed clay. From somewhere a boulder the size of a man's head dropped within a foot of Duvall's inert body.

Andy hesitated, not because he was afraid to go out under the tottering mass of the clay and stones, but because he knew that there was not one chance in a thousand that he could reach the spot and drag the heavy body of Duvall to safety before the crumbling bank fell and buried both of them. Yet it was

not in his nature to desert a comrade in danger, and he was on the point of making the almost hopeless dash when his eyes again swept the menacing bank before him.

He saw the suspended dipper hanging inertly where he had stopped it. Fired with a sudden inspiration, he jumped toward his levers. Accustomed as he was to making the big machine do his work, he had instantly adopted the plan that had flashed into his mind. He gave a pull at the throttle, and the piston pulsed rapidly back and forth. He grasped a lever with his other hand and the cogs meshed with a jar and rumble that shook the platform. Then the crane swung back rapidly toward the bank.

Andy had never ceased to feel a thrill when the ten-ton monster responded to his touch; now his blood raced wildly at the thought that everything depended on his guiding accurately the massive machinery. His companions said that Andy Gordon could split a biscuit with the lip of his big dipper. He now was about to undertake something that would require as much skill as that.

Given plenty of time, he could set the lip at any point within reach and regulate the depth of the cut so that the dipper would just fill in the upward swing. He lacked time now, and he knew that he must be even more accurate in his calculations. He stopped the crane directly over the prostrate Duvall; but even before the long steel arm had ceased to move, he saw the overhanging bank quiver with the jar imparted by the machine.

A chunk of earth almost as large as a barrel slipped off, broke when it struck and filled the air with dust. Innumerable smaller chunks followed it and crumbled in their turn. With his hand already on the thrusting lever, Andy held his breath. His hands twinkled here and there among the levers. The drum began to turn; the cable whirled through the block and along the groove; the dipper was jerked toward the bank. Fortunately, Duvall lay with his head toward the machine, though he had fallen at the extreme reach of the dipper.

Just as Andy prepared to tilt the lip of the big dipper at the proper angle to scoop up the fallen man, he saw that the bank was collapsing. His vision was so much obscured by the dust and falling clods that he could not see clearly what he had to do, and he sent the dipper forward uncertainly. He shuddered as he thought of the consequences if it should strike too high. But go forward it must; there lay the only chance.

There came a rattling roar of dry earth and loose stones; the crack widened, and the overhanging mass of earth trembled. Not by any chance could the crumbling bank hold up three seconds longer.

The drum whirled with all the impart to it. He held the lever with a trembling hand. Then he felt the shovel grate beneath a thin slice of earth and swing free. Half smothered by the dust from the collapsing bank, and unable to see when the dipper had taken its load, Andy threw in the clutch that started the crane swinging, before the drum had ceased to revolve.

With the jar of sudden motion, there came another tremor. The overhanging earth came loose in a veritable landslide that almost buried the man at the levers. Stones and earth bounced off the shelter over him; a cloud of choking dust filled the air and made him gasp.

Andy feared that the dipper had been caught, for the crane swung free with a peculiar jerking motion that could be felt down to the platform.

He brought the crane as far to the right as it would go. It was with great relief that he saw the bulk of the dipper through the gradually clearing dustcloud. Was Duvall in it? He lowered it anxiously.

With the help of Joe Pollard, the fireman, who, attracted by the unusual uproar, now came running to see what had happened, Andy took Duvall, still unconscious, from the dipper where he lay. His legs from knees down dangling over the lip, and he was half covered with loose earth; but apparently he had suffered no injury beyond the bruises that he had received when he fell. Ten minutes later, though still some-

what shaken and dazed, he was sitting up and trying to remember what had happened to him.

At least five tons of the bank had fallen and covered the forward trucks of the machine. Fortunately for Duvall, it was not the dipper but the crane which had been caught; the big stump which with its straggly roots adorned the end of the big boom, proved that.—*Hugh F. Grimstead, in Youths Companion.*

INDUSTRIAL EDUCATION.

It has long been usual for educators to lament that more than a quarter of the children who enter school system at the bottom emerge at the top as high school graduates. It was the theory that almost anyone could go through high school if he wanted to, and that only the lack of money on the part of parents or of ambition on the part of the pupil caused so many boys and girls without. But the army intelligence tests have shown that less than one third of our boys have natural ability required by the studies of an academic high school, and that less than one seventh are mentally capable of profiting by a college course. It would be wiser, therefore, instead of trying to put every one through a conventional high school curriculum, to improve the opportunities of industrial education for those who cannot do themselves credit in the higher sorts of book learning.

A very large proportion of the children who leave school are capable of further education through the use of the hands. In former times they got it, both through work at home and as apprentices to a trade; but city households offer little chance for the first, and the old apprentice system has fallen to pieces. Where it still exists in name it is hampered by the restrictions of the trade unions, which as a rule, permit only a few apprentices to a shop. Since our schools are not yet awake to the situation, a great many young fellows of fair capacity get no useful education at all beyond reading, writing and simple arithmetic, and therefore sink lower than they need to in the scale of labor, or enroll themselves in the schools of vice and crime, which are always ready to receive them.

Nothing would serve the interests of our country better than a well-thought-out and well-administered system of industrial education. We have here and there vocational and continuation schools, many of them doing excellent work; but school boards are inclined to treat them as hangers-on to the educational system rather than as essential parts of it. We have not as they have in Germany, schools that fit the workman of ability to pass into a real technical school, where he can fit himself for high positions in the industrial service. We are as yet only flying round the edges of the great field of industrial education.

Finally, it is to be observed that such education as we have recommended does not merely bring into use powers that would otherwise remain unemployed and undiscovered, but serves as a defense against destructive revolutionary propaganda. Nothing so embitters a man as the thought that he is tied through life to a position beneath that to which he feels that he could have attained; nothing so surely contributes to contentment as the feeling in a man's heart that, if he will, he can find the means of making the most of himself.—*Youth's Companion.*

Ephphatha Mission for the Deaf
St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral Parish House,
523 S. Olive St., Los Angeles.
Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Missionary-in-charge.
Mrs. Alice M. Andrews, Parish Visitor.

SERVICES.
Evening Prayer and Sermon, every Sunday, 8:00 P.M.
Holy Communion and Sermon, last Sunday in each month, 8:00 P.M.
Social Center every Wednesday at 8 P.M.
ALL THE DEAF CORDIALLY INVITED.

Religious Notice

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf.
Will answer all calls.
J. W. MICHAELS,
Fort Smith, Ark.

SEATTLE.

A reception in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kuhn was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Bodley on Jan. 28th. Almost everybody in Seattle was there. Mr. Kuhn furnished the refreshments, consisting of ice cream, cake and coffee, and cigars. Mrs. Kuhn's name before marriage was Emily Westbrook. The young people are deservedly popular, and received many pretty and useful presents, among which we noted the following: Cut glass vase and dish, doilies, embroidered towels, salt and pepper set, aluminum double boiler, Pyrex baking dish, silver sandwhich plate, coffee percolator, bulbs and dish, and a handsome large jardiniere. The frats had previously presented them with a fine carving set, and many other gifts were sent to the house. Mr. Kuhn owns his home, which was built several years ago in anticipation of this event.

A little incident of the evening shows the kindly disposition of the hosts, Mrs. Bodley. One of the guests had come a long way through the chilly night and had not had time to get supper. When Mrs. Bodley heard of it she found time in the midst of her many duties to make soup and prepare a substantial warm lunch for her guest, which was much appreciated.

Mrs. Dunn, nee Nancy Thames, a graduate of the Vancouver School for the Deaf, lives in Bremerton, where her hearing husband is working as an auto mechanic. They have an eight-months-old girl Mrs. Dunn would like to renew old acquaintances.

On February 21 a farewell party was tendered Mrs. A. K. Waugh, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Root. About fifteen persons were present, and brought refreshments, which were enjoyed along with pleasant conversation. Mrs. Waugh is going to Portland to join her husband, who has had steady work there for several months.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. John Krouschable, January 18th, at Providence Hospital. Mrs. Krouschable before her marriage was the pretty little Miss Alberta Wright, oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Wright.

One of the daily papers furnishes daily radio service, which can be heard for a distance of one thousand miles by those having suitable receiving apparatus. Many young men and boys have these outfits, as they are simple and inexpensive. Kermit Wright has one of these receiving apparatus, and can sit at home and enjoy some of the finest music in the land.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Wood are now in Portland, Oregon, and plan to stay there until spring, when they expect to go to California.

Miss Ethel Carr sent her mother a check for \$100 the other day, and it is not the first check, nor the last. She has had steady work as chocolate dipper, and during the holiday rush her pay check would run as high as \$37.50 a week.

Miss Alice Hanson, who is a freshman at the University, often goes on hikes with other young women students. A friend who has a cottage at Whidby Island invited a party of seven to spend the week end there. Most of them belong to the basketball squad. They had some vigorous exercise, after which, in place of a shower they took a dip in the cool bracing waters of Puget Sound, in this month of February. They admit, however, that the water was too cold so stay in long, or break any swimming records. But evidently they found the water fine, for they went in twice.

Mrs. Grubb, mother of Mr. L. O. Christenson, has been in feeble health for several weeks, due to her advanced age. At a recent meeting of the Puget Sound Association a fund was quickly raised and some potted flowers purchased and presented to her. She has always shown a warm interest in the deaf, and the gift was highly appreciated.

Six young couples recently spent a pleasant Saturday evening as the guests of Miss Annie Hampton at her home. Various games were played and dainty refreshments served. Prizes were won by Rosie Olaves and Gladys Hess.

The Hanson family spent Christmas on board the U. S. S. Tennessee, as guests of one of the officers, and were entertained right royally. The Tennessee is one of the most modern ships afloat. It cost forty million dollars, and was completed since the war. The officer took pleasure in showing his guests every nook and cranny of his "forty million dollar home," and many things were shown that are not usually shown to visitors. Everything was clean and shipshape, and the guests were taken down as far as the oil tankers in the hold and up to the topmost rigging in the conning tower. The guns were shown and explained. A new method of firing, which is used only by the U. S. and on its latest ships, makes the guns more effective. Three big guns are mounted to fire at the same spot in rapid succession. The first projectile hits the target and tears a hole. The second hits the same spot a fraction of a second later; and the third, following immediately after, finishes the job if anything is left after the first two shots.

It is a curious fact that more naval officers and sailors come from the interior States than from the seaboard. Our host was from Iowa. More men enlist in the navy from Iowa and Nebraska than from New York or California. This officer saw service all through the European War, and will soon retire, and expects to get a home near Seattle. The Navy is a splendid training school for young men, and many who have taken this training can retire and secure positions in civil life with high pay. One young man has a position at \$15,000 awaiting him when he retires in a year or two.

OLOF HANSON,
SEATTLE, Feb. 7, 1922.

PORTLAND, OREGON

Portland weather is back to normal again. The well known rain has returned to pelt us in the face, especially when we are out walking and forget our umbrellas. However, as the temperature is going up, we are all looking on the bright side. A friend in Michigan writes that they have been having a fine winter there, sunshiny days most of the time and the temperature only a few degrees below zero. "Nice, frisky weather," he calls it. We of Portland shiver at the thought, and wonder how we could stand to live an hour outside our favorite State. Rain is much preferable to snow and cold. We get our faces washed without self-help once in awhile.

Mrs. J. O. Reichle gave an informal farewell party to Mrs. Giffen January 31st. This is the first time she has entertained in her renovated home, and we all hope it will soon witness more festivals of the same sort. Many mirth provoking games were indulged in, and of course Mrs. Reichle's usual good "cats" topped off the evening.

Mrs. Rudy Spieler's daughter, Louise, is visiting her aunt in Seaside this month. Mrs. Spieler is still working daytimes with her husband at the cooperage. At night she helps him rebuild the kitchen. New china closets are being installed, and they soon hope to light the little house with gas. Their home may not be a palace, but the writer surely envies them their cozy little cottage.

Ducks have their own way in keeping alive. Mrs. Henry Nelson promised Mrs. Deliglio her first taste of duck as soon as the holidays were over. Did she get one? She did not! The ducks started laying, and Gule Deliglio is still waiting patiently for her first taste of duck. If some one doesn't invite her over to a duck dinner soon, she will be tempted to try one at a restaurant. "Having several times dined at Mrs. Nelson's, she doesn't care to get her first taste of duck any place else.

In the JOURNAL of January 19th Mr. W. S. Root states that Portland should have sent A. W. Wright, of Seattle, as a delegate to the Frat Convention. Not personally knowing him, the writer cannot judge if Mr. Wright is a better speaker than Mr. Reichle. If what Mr. Root says of his ability to win the Frats for Portland is true, the writer anxiously proposes the following

plan to Mr. Wright: For the sake of Portland we desire you to sell out in Seattle and make your home in the FAIR State of Oregon. If we find you surpass our Oregonians, and we hope you do, we will elect you as delegate to the next Frat Convention. There you can win 'em over to come to Portland in 1927, for some of the older Frats want to see the National Convention here before they depart this life. It is to be hoped that Mr. Wright can make their wish come true. Besides, have you ever thought, Mr. Wright, that by residing in Portland before 1925 you can save room and board in that year? If you do not like to accept this proposition, you may have to reserve a room this year at the hotel, otherwise it may be a park bench for you and the family if you wait too long.

Mr. Virgil Magarrell came to Portland from Tillamook, Oregon, January 4th. The several days he was here he spent visiting some of his many Portland friends.

Bird Lee Craven has a theory that it is never too late to learn. To prove it he is taking a course in linotype printing at Benson Polytechnic School. Mr. Craven, being still a young man, will have many years to crowd his cranium full of Higher Education. We only hope he will never notice our lack of knowledge when we encounter him on the street. Still it might be better if he did, for it would naturally shame us into a desire for further education, and goodness knows we all could use a little more.

Portlanders are waking up at last. The Frats are starting to realize that the Deaf of Portland are greatly in need of a club house. After paying a good many dollars a month to hold the regular Frat business meeting, to say nothing of the many more dollars for a social evening, we at last hope to cheat the landlords out of the ill-spent \$\$\$\$\$. Mr. Reichle has been appointed by the Frats to discuss the plan with several of the other Portland deaf mutes. The officers of the Blue Bird Club, which may soon be known by a better, more inspirational name, held a special business meeting at Mrs. B. L. Craven's home Sunday, February 5th. New constitution and by-laws were drawn, and the dues, fines, and money received from the public entertainments will be handed over to the treasurer of the Club House Fund. Mrs. S. C. Leo, Mrs. Deliglio's mother, has pledged \$100.00 towards this project. This amount will be paid in \$25.00 installments every three months for one year. The Silent Worker has offered 50 cents of each \$2.00 subscription donated to the same purpose. At this rate how can we fail to complete the building before 1925? The deaf should realize the great need of a club where the Frats can meet, where the ladies can discuss business or gossip, and where all can assemble every few weeks for a social, lecture, or general good time. If the deaf are generous, and they surely will be to such a good cause, we can also hope for a basement where the men can install a pool table if they like, have magazines to read, and be where their wives will know where to find them. A few isolated corners for the younger deaf would also be a good plan. They might be kept safer in one than on the streets at night.

Dana Acuff is boarding with the Reichles. If he is present at every meal he will soon be too stout to play a good game of basketball. One would think Mrs. Reichle would get tired of having so many men to look after. However, since Acuff and Greenwald are only present when the dinner gong starts to ring until they have cleaned up everything on the table, she naturally forgets she has boarders at any other time in the day and evening.

Mr. James George has received a handsome certificate from the Lander & Sheen Device Company from whom he purchased shares from their agents, Trainor and Mencham, who were recently in Portland on a lecture and selling tour. The first paragraph is not true. At this time, February 9th, 1:30 A.M., it is raining, some snow is falling, and the temperature has taken another tumble. It looks as if we will have a late winter this year.

Some of the ladies are gazing wistfully in the hat shop windows and wondering how much longer they will have to wait for a spring bonnet. Some are already wearing spring clothes. The men still have on overcoats, rubbers, and carry umbrellas. Needless to say they are also the ones who complain mostly of colds. Either the theory that less clothes keeps one healthy, or the women are ashamed to admit they have caught cold from scanty frocks, causes the men to appear the weaker of the sexes.

Feb. 9, 1922. G. L. D.

OBITUARY

J. B. BUMGARDNER

The school was deeply grieved on December 15th, when the word came that Mr. Bumgardner had passed away. Mr. Bumgardner had been a patient and silent sufferer for many months, but he was confined to his bed only a little more than two weeks. Mr. Bumgardner was born October 24, 1874 at Clarksburg, West Virginia, was educated in the Missouri State School for the Deaf and Gallaudet College, Washington D. C., being graduated there in the class of 1899 with the degree of B. A. He was a member of the faculty of the Minnesota State School for the Deaf for seven years, resigning in 1907, on account of ill health. After regaining his health he became associated with our school and has been in the school for the past twelve years. In June 1915, Mr. Bumgardner was united in marriage to Miss Alice Graham of Las Cruces, a graduate of our school. To this union one child was born, Ruth Alice, who preceded her father in death only one year. Besides his widow he leaves one sister, Mrs. Frank A. Brown, of Kansas City, Mo., and one brother, F. B. Bumgardner, of Fort Smith, Arkansas. His brother was with Mr. Bumgardner when he passed away.

Supt. Welsey O. Connor of the School for the Deaf made the following statement to a reporter of the Santa Fe New Mexican. The loss of Mr. Bumgardner to the school is almost irreparable. "I would as soon lose my right arm," he said today. He was a man of such diversified qualifications that his place will be extremely hard to fill. He was a master mechanic, an artist, a printer, a shoemaker, and a thorough teacher. He could do almost anything that he wanted to do, and was thorough and painstaking in everything he did. He did the right thing at the right time without being told, and this constitutes genius.

Funeral services were held Saturday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, at the home on Corrillos Road, in charge of the Rev. Trowbridge who read the Episcopal Services. The pallbearers were six older deaf boys who were pupils in the Industrial department. All the pupils attended the services at the grave, and it was with sad and heavy hearts that the pupils saw their beloved teacher laid to rest in Fairview Cemetery. To his wife and brother and sister this school extends its sincere sympathy.—*C. B. S., in New Mexico Progress.*

Pittsburgh Reformed Presbyterian Church.

Eighth St., between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.

Rev. T. H. ACHESON, Pastor.
Mrs. J. M. KEITH, Male Interpreter

Sabbath School—10 A.M.
Sermon—11 A.M.
Prayer meeting on first Wednesday evening of each month at 7:45 P.M.
Everybody Welcome.

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirtieth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

Rev. James H. Clond, M.A., D.D., Priest-in-Charge.

Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.
Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher.

Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.
Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.

Lectures, socials and other events according to local annual program and special announcements at services.
The deaf cordially invited.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 23, 1922.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 103rd Street and Ft. Washington Avenue, is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published, it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.—One Copy, one year, \$2.00 To Canada and Foreign Countries, 2.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.—All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man; Wherever wrong is done To the humblest and the weakest, Neath the all-beholding sun, That wrong is also done to us, And they are slaves most base, Whose love of right is for themselves, And not for all the race."

Not concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Spectacles, copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

THE editor appreciates the subjoined editorial comments upon the half century of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL as a public medium for the deaf. Perhaps generous notices have been printed in other newspapers and overlooked in the hurried reading that scant time makes necessary in perusing exchanges. So, if there be any omission in the reprints here given, it is not intentional, but due to oversight. We thank our brother editors for their kind words, and in the language of Rip Van Winkle, hope that they "may live long and prosper."

Full half a century of usefulness is not often attained, but that is what the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL has just completed, and warmest congratulations are now in order. It is our belief Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson has coincidentally been at the helm that length of time. He has made the JOURNAL known far and wide, and it has been a power of strength against all that bodes ill for the deaf.—*The Mississippian*.

WITH the last issue in December of the year 1921, the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, printed at the Fanwood School, New York City, completed its fiftieth year. That is the completion of a long and honorable service. Every week for fifty years it has gone out with its message to the deaf of the country. It is and has been a fearless advocate of the best for the deaf, and a truthful chronicler of their comings and goings. It is and has been faithful to its patrons. It is, so far as we know, the only paper of the deaf school fraternity that maintains the old blank-sheet form of the newspaper of the days gone by—of the days when the editor of the *Silent Hoosier* first worked a roller across the forms on a Washington hand press and kept printers guessing whether he got more ink on himself or on the forms. It is the one remaining link in the L. P. F. that binds us to the past, and we hope it will be many a day before the JOURNAL changes its form. Its influence has been for the good, and it is still in the ring with a promise for succeeding issues that Editor Hodgson will find it hard to live up to. He says in his own comment on the golden anniversary of the paper: "THE JOURNAL has had a strenuous and useful year, and as the year of grace 1921 is fading into the past, we indite this with the promise to make the coming year more replete with good and useful effort than any that has preceded it."—*Silent Hoosier*.

With its issue of December 29th, the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, closed its fiftieth Volume. In other words, the JOURNAL has served the deaf of this broad land for fifty years, and such service as it has given them merits columns of praise. There has never been a worthy cause among the deaf that it has not ably championed, and while during its time numbers of independent publications have been started in the interests of the deaf only to join "the silent throng," the deaf have always felt they could fall back on the JOURNAL for support. The eagerness with which the JOURNAL is picked out of the biggest pile of exchanges by its silent readers is the

finest compliment a paper can have. We congratulate Editor Hodgson on the success he has made of the JOURNAL.—*Talladega, Ala., Messenger*.

With its first issue for the present year, the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL of New York launches out upon its fifty-first year of usefulness and efficiency. Its present editor, Mr. E. A. Hodgson, has served in that capacity throughout almost the entire period; a statement which seems incredible to those of us who think of him as a young man, conforming to the theory that an individual is no older than he thinks himself to be. We wish for the publication a successful rounding out of its centennial, and for its editor a continuance of that physical and mental vigor which enables a certain few to maintain their perpetual youth.—*Md. Bulletin*.

With the close of 1921 the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, printed at the Fanwood school, New York, rounded out its fiftieth anniversary under its able editor, Mr. E. A. Hodgson, who has presided over the paper almost continuously. It is the junior of the *Chronicle* by 3 years. In the fifty years of its life it has been a regular visitor every week to its readers who are scattered over the far east, west, north and south. It has been a staunch supporter of the deaf, ever pleading their best interests without fear or favor. With a staff of correspondents in all the larger cities of the country it is enabled each week to chronicle the doings of the deaf and thus keep its readers informed of what is going on among the silent folks. It has reported the proceedings of their conventions, societies and clubs, and will continue to do so and in every way champion the cause of the deaf.

The *Chronicle* extends congratulations to Bro. Hodgson and bespeaks for him yet many years to preside over the columns of the JOURNAL, which in the past he has so ably edited.—*Ohio Chronicle*.

The New York JOURNAL has just completed its fiftieth year. In all that time it has easily led in its special field as a newspaper for the deaf, and an accurate and reasonably detailed history of all that vitally concerns them could be written from the data found in its columns from week to week.

For forty-seven of the fifty years the paper has been edited by Mr. E. A. Hodgson, and though he may be getting a little gray about the temples his pen remains perennially young. Congratulations to the JOURNAL and its editor on the useful and honorable years behind, and good wishes for many more of the same sort.—*Ky. Standard*.

National Association of the Deaf

Organized, August 25, 1880. Incorporated, Feb. 23, 1900.

President
J. H. Cloud, St. Louis, Mo.
Vice-Presidents
J. W. Howson, Cal. Cloa G. Lamson, Ohio
Secretary-Treasurer
A. L. Roberts, 206 E. 55th Street, Chicago, Ill.
EXECUTIVE BOARD:
Olaf Hanson, Wash. Alex. L. Pach, N. Y.
J. H. McFarlane, Ala.

OFFICIAL

Mr. John E. Purdum, of Chicago, has accepted appointment as Chief of the Impostor Bureau of the National Association of the Deaf, in place of Mr. Anton Schroeder, resigned.

JAMES H. CLOUD, President.

The following letter was received by Rev. Dr. Cloud:—

CLARKE SCHOOL, NORTHAMPTON, MASSACHUSETTS.

February 13, 1922.
MY DEAR MR. CLOUD:—Referring to your letter of January 21st, addressed to Mr. Coolidge as Chairman of the Clarke School Endowment Committee, in which exception is taken to certain statements in a circular letter issued last summer.

Please understand that Mr. Coolidge is not responsible for the actual wording of the circular, which also bears the endorsement of five other names. I am very sorry indeed that anything that may have been circulated by us seems to you to deserve unfavorable comment, as we are sincerely desirous of doing work for the advancement of the deaf which will merit the cordial co-operation of every one.

Sincerely yours,
(Signed) CHAS. R. MARSH, Secretary.

CHICAGO.

I'd hate to be the burglar Who raids a deaf man's flat, Who swipes his cup and medals up Nor lets it go at that; I'd hate to be a burglar— Lor! How the spectre frets me— I'd be a sorry burglar If Smith, the grapple gets me!!!

If burglars deliberately attempted suicide by burglarizing a deaf man's flat, in all the world there is no more dangerous a place than the Leiter apartment at 2619 Indiana Avenue, where rooms Glenn Smith, ex National Amateur wrestling champion at 145 pounds, and now a crack professional middleweight. Four doors from another deaf wrestler—one of the few deaf men who ever served as policemen. And a few doors from the Silent Athletic Club.

Yet two fools in colossal ignorance attempted it. On the 13th, too.

Mrs. Harrison Leiter was cleaning up for a party in honor of her guest—Miss Mabel Johns, of Pasadena, recently returned from abroad. Miss Johns' father founded the Johns Manville Asbestos Company—nine factories, branches in 58 cities. Leiter was around the corner enjoying the Dempsey-Carpenter films at the Michigan. Smith was over in the Sac. Miss Johns was two blocks away visiting the family of Rev. G. F. Flick. That left Mrs. Leiter alone for the time being.

Securing entrance by jimmying the back window, two young men, one a negro, seized the pretty young bride shortly before six o'clock. The bull pup placed its trade-mark in the calf of one, and was laid out with a blow of the jimmy. Securing a painful hammerlock on the young lady, they attempted to force her to reveal the hiding place of valuables. Leiter holds a responsible minor position in the corn Exchange National Bank, and like all bankers believes a bank is the proper place for valuables, so there was little of the Leiter property purloined aside from—whisper it—a treasured bottle of pre-Volstead vodka.

Some of Smith's medals were not deemed worth pocketing. Thereby adding insult to injury. "The medals I sweated blood for not worth noticing by a consarn con," is the plaint of the wrestler.

Miss Johns' suit case was ripped open and several rings, pendants and a long string of expensive pearls appropriated. Luckily the jewel she prized most highly—an expensive diamond pin—rolled under the dresser unnoticed.

Mrs. Leiter was unhurt, aside from a wrenched shoulder and bruised wrist—the result of that hammerlock.

Failing to induce Mrs. Leiter to reveal the hiding place of valuables and securities, the two left after forcing from her a promise to have money ready for their return next morning. Scarcely had they left than Leiter himself came home. Then the wonderful presence of mind which enabled the young woman to foil the crooks deserted her and she broke down in hysterics. Silent friends came flocking from all around as the news spread. The police hustled up and took in the ransacked apartment—which the young wife had spent all day tidying up for the party. Hustled out and brought in several suspects, none of them the right ones.

Miss Johns, summoned from the Flicks, took her loss—and it was considerable—with sportsmanlike stoicism: "It couldn't be helped, never mind."

The *Herald and Examiner* gave the robbery an excellent and strictly truthful write-up, where the *Tribune* dismissed it with four or five lines. The *Herald* also sent up a photographer, who was not admitted by order of Leiter's mother, summoned from Maywood.

Meanwhile "Flickville," as the silent colony surrounding the Sac is known, is waiting for the arrest of the right parties. And when they are bagged—

The parties involved are all of outstanding prominence in the deaf world. Leiter was Chicago delegate to the last Grand frat convention in Atlanta, with Smith as alternate. Leiter is treasurer of the Silent Athletic Club (handling some \$25,000 yearly in that capacity); one of the three Grand Trustees of the N. F. S. D., and holds other positions of trust and responsibility. Smith—the only deaf man who recently played in "major league football," center for three years on the Notre Dame University eleven, 113-16—was a draftsman for the Illinois Steel plant before being engaged at frat headquarters this month. He is president of the Sac. Leiter first met his wife while attending the Philadelphia frat convention in 1918. She was Miss Catherine Cardelli then.

MUTE REBUKE WINS WIFE DECREE Abuse and profanity in the sign language were charged against Clyde G. Fuller, of Aurora, yesterday by his wife, who appeared in the Superior Court and asked a divorce. Both are deaf-mutes. Questioned through interpreter, Mrs. Gus Hyman, Michael B. Roderick, her attorney, she charged her husband with desertion and cruelty.

"He kept abusing me and telling me to go," she signaled. "So, on October 24, 1918, after we had been married seventeen years, I left him,"

The judge expressed curiosity as to how her husband, a deaf-mute, could say abusive things to annoy her.

"Oh, people express things on their hands that they wouldn't say aloud," she explained.

It was indicated the divorce would be granted.—*Herald and Examiner*. The night after the Leiter robbery, the projected party in Miss Johns' honor was held, transferred to the Flick domicile. Mrs. Leiter was lionized as a heroine, by reason of her presence of mind and crafty "false leads," which prevented the robbers from finding the Leiter valuables and attaining their desires.

Frank A. Johnson recently sent a copy of the proceedings of the Illinois State Association to President Warren Harding, accompanied by a letter stating: "You are a patron of Gallaudet College, my *Alma Mater*." The president's secretary, George B. Christian, Jr., acknowledged receipt of same.

"Silent Olson" is booked to wrestle his most decisive match in Salt Lake City on the 21st.

Mrs. Frank B. Cope (Mabel Connor), of LaPorte, Ind., is the guest of the Zollingers, and may remain indefinitely.

Glenn Smith, that versatile Irishman from Notre Dame University—"Jack of all trades and master of wrestling"—is the latest addition to the force at frat headquarters. The force is working tooth and claw getting out the annual report.

A surprise birthday party was tendered Mrs. Fredo Hyman on the 12th.

That single men are better bowlers than married men, was demonstrated on the Sac alleys recently, by a margin of several hundred pins, at the conclusion of a match series.

Samuel H. Regensburg, brother of the late "Reggy," Nestor of the Nad moving picture department, and one of the greatest of the "Old Guard"—died here on the 10th after a long illness. This Samuel lost two children in the movement which erected the Iroquois Theatre fire, and was one of the leaders in the movement which erected the Iroquois Memorial Hospital—just back of the Hearst newspaper building at Hearst Square. Samuel was president of this hospital association for several years.

Peter Eller, an old stalwart of the Pas-a-Pas, is moving to South Bend, where he will complete mastery of his special forte in motor appliances, afterwards establishing his own shop in Dowagiac, Mich. The missus and kiddies will remain here until Peter is established in Dowagiac.

The Jack Freemans receipted for a baby boy on the 10th.

Albert Lynch, recently from his native Scotland, is the latest addition to Chicago Deafdom.

F. McMullen is working here as a printer. Used to play sub end on the Goodyear Silents while on the Flying Squadron. Goodyear has just added 500 men to its forces, and will increase its present daily production of 20,000 tires by an additional 2000.

Two silents were here from LaPorte, Ind., on the 12th—Whitmore and Henoch.

Dates ahead. February 25—"All Nations' private masque, Pas. Indoor Picnic, Sac bondholders. March 17—St. Patrick's celebration, Sac.

THE MEAGHERS.

Gallaudet Fund Increase Denied

HOUSE REFUSES TO RAISE APPROPRIATION FROM \$95,000 TO \$100,000.

The House, considering the Interior Department appropriation bill, refused yesterday to increase from \$95,000 to \$100,000 the appropriation for the Columbia Institution for the Deaf, commonly called Gallaudet College. Representative Raker, of California, a director of the Institution, who submitted the amendment for the increase, laid before the House a letter from Percival Hall, President of the Institution. This led to criticism of the officials of the institution for sending letters to members of Congress, with Representative Mann, former republican leader, and Representative Cramton, of Michigan, chairman of the subcommittee in charge of the bill, as the principal critics. Representative Raker and Representative Joe Sears, of Florida, made the principal speeches in support of the institution.

CONTENTS OF LETTER.

Dr. Hall, in his letter said:—"The Interior Department appropriation bill provides for the support of the Institution, including general expenses, \$95,000. The Board of Directors agreed to ask for \$100,000 for the coming year, and the budget bureau agreed to the amount. The bill provides \$90,000 for repairs. The sum of \$10,000 was asked for by our board and agreed to by the budget authorities, an item of \$12,000 for the purchase of 6.2 acres of land at the northeast corner of our institution, which are most desirable as institution property.

"It can be pointed out, in connection with our current expenses, that our employees are badly underpaid in many instances, eleven of our skilled teachers receiving less than \$1,500 per year. Domestic, lawn hands, farm hands and the

office force, receive less than the current wages paid in such institutions as the Government Hospital for the Insane and the Soldiers' Home. Our people do not receive the bonus of \$240 per year, nor will their salaries be increased by any reclassification bill, as such bills provide only for the civil employees of the government, while our employees are not classed as government employees at all.

"In connection with the item for repairs for our institution, it can be well said that efficiency and economy call for slightly additional expenses now to maintain the buildings and grounds in proper condition and to make up for many repairs neglected during the war time. The value of our buildings is at least \$600,000, and most of them are old. They are twenty-three in number and many date back between 1870 and 1880. Our grounds comprise 103 acres, with thousands of feet of driveways and walks. Any one used to the handling of real estate will agree that \$10,000 is really too little for keeping in repair such a plant as ours.

"The parcel of land for which the institution asks appropriation is a most desirable addition to our grounds and will complete them to streets as boundaries. The land will no doubt increase in value in the future. If there is any serious objection to buying the land for the institution, it would be possible to add a provision that in case the land is sold the government should be reimbursed to the extent of the appropriation made for the purchase."

REFERS TO OBLIGATION

Claiming that letters were sent to himself and other members believed to be under obligation to the institution because they had recommended students, Representative Cramton said:

"I hope that this amendment will be decisively voted down. I am sure it would have been anyway. It ought to be, and further because that institution should learn not to circularize members of congress that they think they hold under obligation or under a form of obligation."

Representative Mann also resented the implication that he was under obligations and should vote for the appropriation. He said:

"I am perfectly willing at any time to consider the merits of any of these propositions; but the only purpose of this letter was to get gentlemen whom they thought were under obligations to them to vote, regardless of the merits of the proposition. That is a mighty poor misunderstanding of the position of members of Congress, and I make these remarks only because I hope the gentleman in charge of this institution will know better in the future. What would we think if the head of West Point or Anna Polaris should send a letter to members of Congress saying, 'Because you have got an appointee in this institution you must pay us money regardless of its merits.'"

MISAPPREHENSION OF MOTIVE

Representative Raker explained the situation, assuring Representatives Mann and Cramton that they were laboring under a misapprehension of the motive which prompted the letter he received. He spoke as follows:

"When the report was made to the House the trustees of the institution met, and we observed that there was a less amount provided for the work of the institution next year than was requested by the directors when they met last fall. The fact is that the director of the budget sent two men to the institution to investigate it, the cost and all, and they made a report to the director of the budget, and he recommended the amount we are asking for here today. It was suggested that many of the members of the House did not realize that people from their states were getting results, and that unfortunate deaf people were being sent out into the world well equipped to meet the necessities and exigencies of life because of going through this institution, and this letter to them is nothing more than calling their attention to the fact that the institution in which they and their constituents are interested should have full and due care when the matter came before the House.

"Clearly the president of the institution never intended in his letter, never intended and does not intend even to suggest to anybody to vote for this appropriation. The calling of their attention to it is only what is done every day. Every member gets letters from different organizations and different departments calling attention to their needs and necessities. These officers recommended it, and it seems nothing more than right and proper—clearly nothing improper. The president calls attention to the fact that the institution needed this assistance."

The House, in committee of the whole, approved the items in the bill for the support of St. Elizabeth's Hospital, totaling \$1,100,000; for Howard University, \$190,000; and for Freedmen's Hospital, \$11,000.—*Washington Star, February 17*.

Plan for more than you can do, Then do it.

FANWOOD.

The many friends of Mrs. Alice M. Merchant, who was matron of this Institution for many years, will be glad to learn that she will be at last awarded damages by the Black & White Taxi Cab Company, for injuries received in an accident a few years ago, which caused the loss of her hearing and other minor injuries. The following newspaper clipping explains the case:—

Because of the carelessness of its chauffeur, Martin Cohen, 217 Varick St., Black and White and Town Taxis must pay to Alice M. Merchant, 99 Ft. Washington Ave., \$2,500 damages, because she was run down at Broadway and 48th St., according to a decision of the Appellate Division, handed down the other day.

Mrs. Merchant, who is matron in the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, intended to board a Broadway car at that corner, and while waiting there, she claimed, Cohen's taxi came along, running about three feet east of the car track. Seeing that the driver did not change his course, and would inevitably strike her, she said, she made an effort to go back to the sidewalk, but the machine was too quick for her, and in the ensuing collision, she was severely injured.

Justice Donnelly and a jury in Part VII, N. Y. Supreme Court, tried the resulting law suit, and there an eyewitness, Roy Clifton Sanborn, 534 W. 159th St., gave the jury his version of the accident. On behalf of the taxi company Richard Kelly, 120 W. 97th St., and John Shea, 502 E. 77th St., gave evidence of their connection with the occurrence.

An appeal taken by the company to the Appellate Division availed it nothing, for there the judgment and order of the lower court was unanimously affirmed, with costs.

The Fanwood Literary Association usually met in the chapel every Friday, but the day is now changed to Thursday evening, because the pupils go to the church and the Temple for religious instruction every Friday.

The 5th Grade entertainment before the members of the Fanwood Literary Association, was given in the chapel on February 16th. Every number of the program was well done.

Program in full is appended:—

STORY—"Eliza's Escape," By Dorothy Jackson.
STORY—"Gen. Grant and the Jokers," By Nicholas Cairano.
Just a Bit of Nonsense. By Harold Yager and Charles Magrath.
STORY—"The Imperial Secret," By Daniel Fox.
DIALOGUE—By Mollie Getadorf and Mildred Heitner.
STORY—"Amy's Faithfulness," By Mary Herzinger.
STORY—"Polly and the Wolf," By Gilbert Lind.

THE MERRY MAKERS.

CHARACTERS

Edith Mollie Getadorf
Elsie Mildred Heitner
Alla Mary Herzinger
Hattie Jane Johnson
Avis Dorothy Jackson
Willis Nathan Morrell
Howard Harold Yager
Jack Charles Magrath
Hark Gilbert Lind
Daniel Daniel Fox
Sammy Nicholas Cairano
Edith's Maid Marie Lewis

Act I—Time: Saturday Afternoon. Place: Edith's home.

Scene I—Arrival of the skaters.

Scene II—Girls planning to entertain the students.

Act II—Time: Saturday evening. Student's Hall.

Act III—An hour later. Edith's room.

Act IV—St. Valentine's Eve.

Act V—The next morning. Returning to their studies.

The pupils had the privilege of going home on February 11th to return on February 14th.

We lost our beloved friend, Cadet Andrew Baka, who passed away on Wednesday morning, the 16th, at 9 o'clock, in the Kuickerbocker Hospital. He had been sick since January. Burial was on Friday, February 17th. The personnel of the Institution contributed money to give to his mother, who is now a widow.

Henry M. Lechtrecher, Inspector State Board of Charities, made his annual visit from February 10th to 14th.

Major F. A. de Peyster, of the Visiting Committee of the Board of Directors, made a thorough inspection of the buildings of the Institution on Friday, the 10th. Mr. William M. V. Hoffman, 1st Vice-President of the Board of Directors, was a visitor here on February 12th.

Mrs. J. W. T. Nichols and Mrs. F. G. Landon, of the Ladies' Committee, visited the Institution on Valentine Day, February 14th.

Dr. Ben F. De Castro, a former pupil at Fanwood, who lives in Panama, met Dr. Alexander Graham Bell at Panama recently and enjoyed a finger alphabet chat with the great inventor of the telephone. Dr. Bell is always friendly towards the deaf.

Principal Gardner left for Albany on Monday evening to attend to legislative matters affecting our Institution.

The 8th inst., the Emil team defeated the Arthurbs by the close score of 12 to 10.

On Friday, the 10th, the Tom Five beat the Benny quintet by the score of 18 to 14.

On the afternoon of February 16th, after the dismissal from school at four o'clock, the pupils ran wildly to the gymnasium to witness a basket ball game between the Sender High School Quintet and the Fanwood Bloomers. Miss Hansen was the star of the Sounder team and made many field goals. Our opponents showed us wonderful team work and clever play. Our girls did their utmost to beat them, but could not. The final score was 23 to 10, in favor of the outside team.

The Casper Five defeated the Emil quintet in a basket ball match by the close score of 15 to 12, on February 17th.

BASKET BALL TOURNAMENT.

Standing of Teams

Senior Tournament				
Teams	G.	W.	L.	P. C.
Casper	7	6	1	.856
Tom	7	6	1	.750
Emil	6	4	2	.666
Benny	7	2	5	.385
Arthur	7	1	6	.143
Mitchell	3	0	3	.000

Junior Tournament				
Teams	G.	W.	L.	P. C.
Mr. Vernon	8	2	0	1.000
Schenectady	8	0	2	.750
Brooklyn	9	5	4	.555
Manhattan	8	2	6	.250
Long Island	8	2	6	.250
Newburgh	9	2	7	.222

Midget Tournament				
Teams	G.	W.	L.	P. C.
Balboa	13	11	2	.846
Cabot	13	8	4	.666
Raleigh	13	5	7	.500
Ponce de Leon	13	6	7	.461
Columbus	12	5	7	.417
De Soto	12	1	11	.100

AN APPEAL.

We hope the JOURNAL readers will contribute to the very worthy cause set forth in the appeal of Mr. Tse Tien Fu.

Nationality should not play a part in helping our brethren who are deaf. All the world of deaf-mutes are brothers and sisters. Their concern and trouble should be ours. Let us all help in conferring upon one or more deaf-mutes the blessings of education.

Contributions sent to E. A. Hodgson, Editor DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, P. O. Station M, New York City will be publicly acknowledged, and forwarded promptly.

APPEAL OF THE HANGCHOW PRIVATE SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF.

The school for the Deaf in Hangchow has been running for seven years. There are many students who are anxious to come. But we are in short of fund, we are not able to receive them all. We feel very sorry that we have to turn them away.

Some time ago we received \$75.00 through *Silent Worker* toward the fund of our school. We are indeed grateful. Our students will never forget the kindness of our foreign friends.

At present we are sending out an appeal through DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, in hope that those who are interested in our Deaf School in Hangchow may be willing to contribute some money to help the school in order that we may receive more students. The deaf through the agency of our work may also receive the Gospel. Those who desire to contribute please send their money to Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson.

Sincerely yours,
TSE TIEN FU.

Edwin A. Hodgson	\$2 00
St. Elizabeth's Deaf-Mute Mission, Wheeling, W. Va., through Mr. J. C. Bremer	3 00
Anthony Capelle	50
Charles Golden	25
Anna M. Klaus	1 00
Waldo Ries	1 00
John F. O'Brien	50
James S. Reider, Phila	2 00
Henry M. Hall, Pittsburgh	2 00
Sylvester J. Fogarty, Flushing, L. I. Dr. G. T. Dougherty, Chicago	1 00
Samuel Frankenheim	5 00
Nathan R. McGrew, Iowa	5 00
Lloyd P. Hutchison	1 00
Wm. Howe Phelps, Los Angeles, Cal.	10 00
A. B. Greener, Columbus, O.	1 00
Edward D. Walsh, Mattoon, Ill. H. McFarlane, Alabama	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. William G. Gilbert, Amityville, L. I.	1 00
Henry Kohlman	2 00
Mrs. Blanche Kresin, Port Huron, Mich	1 00
Henry J. DeCastro, Panama	1 00
Herbert Gunner, Chicago	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. A. Goldfogle	1 00
J. Souweire	1 00
Alexander Smith	2 00

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter postal card is sufficient. We will do the best.

In spite of the inclement weather, which Sunday proved to be, a party of friends made a trip to the Bensonhurst section of Brooklyn to celebrate Miss Sadie Stein's nineteenth natal day, which falls on February 13th.

The entire lower floor of the house was beautifully decorated with red ribbons and hearts dangling from them. Large chrysanthemums adorned every corner of the reception room.

The early part of the evening was spent in dancing, playing games and telling funny stories and jokes. Toward 11 o'clock the door leading to the dining room was opened by the maid, and all the guests trooped in to partake of the bountiful supper.

After supper the dining room and reception room were cleared, and dancing and games were played again until early in the morning, when all started for home, admitting they had a most enjoyable time. Sadie was the recipient of many handsome as well as useful presents.

Many of her relatives and friends came all the way from Fayetteville, North Carolina, where she formerly lived, to honor her birthday. Sadie is now a pupil at Gallaudet School for the Deaf (P. S. 47), where she expects to finish in a year.

Among the deaf who attended the party were: the Misses Sadie Stein, Matilda Steiner, Dorothy Kriebel, Jennie Stoloff and Esther Simkin, also the Messrs. Harry Berkowitz, Morris Druan, Leopold Schreiber, Harry Belin and Abe Finklestein.

XAVIER NOTES.

Mrs. John Lloyd was tendered a surprise at the residence, of Mrs. Kate E. Russell, evening of February 11th. Assisting Mrs. Russell as hostess were quite a dozen sociable spirits among the fair sex. A snapper was served, and the ladies had a lovely time. Mrs. Lloyd was reminded of her natal day by numerous gifts.

Copies of Pach's panoramic photo of the recent mission given by Rev. Father Moeller, S. J., have been mailed to about every Epiphany Centre in the country. The object is to demonstrate to Epiphany centers of other sections, the X. E. S. of this city is very much alive.

President Fogarty announces a Valentine Social for the fourth, Sunday meeting of the Brooklyn Xavier De l'Epee Society. His check for \$30 was recently mailed Director Frankenstein, of the N. A. D. Statue Fund, upon sending the proceeds from the November celebration for the Fund of the Society at Knights of Columbus Institute.

John C. Reilly and Mrs. John C. were responsible for locating Jimmy Longman's birthday for all, on the same date as grand old Abraham Lincoln. Reilly and Longman were inseparable as chums at the old 44th Street School. A surprise was the outcome, and the Xavier l'Epee Society ex-president and his happy family were much puzzled at the household of friends assembling at "Daddy's" home evening of February 12th. A pleasant evening went as it on wings. Under Mrs. Reilly's direction, the spread was a feature. All vowed they had a merry time.

Paul Murtagh is coming to the front as an able master of finances for the Xavier De l'Epee Society.

H. A. D. NEWS.

"The Principles of Washington" was the subject of an inspiring lecture given by Rev. A. J. Ama teau, on Friday, February 17th.

Mr. Louis A. Cohen is expected to occupy the pulpit this Friday. Elections for new officers of the H. A. D. were held at a largely attended business meeting last Sunday afternoon, February 19th. The following are the new officers: President, Benjamin Friedwald; First Vice-President, Mrs. Anna Sneyd; Second Vice-President, Emanuel Kaminsky; Secretary, Jacob Seltzer; Treasurer, Wm. Krieger.

The installation will take place on Sunday, March 12th.

A deaf-mute, named Wheeler, fell from the twelfth story of the Funk and Wagnalls building last week and was instantly killed. He came to New York from Tennessee a year or two ago, and affiliated with the Brooklyn Frats. He was a painter, but took up window cleaning. It is said that the bolt to which his safety belt was attached broke, or was so loose it slipped out. We understand he leaves a wife and children, and if negligence can be proven against the owners of the building, they are likely to get a substantial amount if the case goes to court.

On February 4th, the Stork visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Eli Ellis, 50 South Montgomery Street, Walden, and presented two babies,

a boy and a girl—much to the delight of their parents. But, alas, they only lived two days and were buried in the Ellis "Family Vault" at Walden, and caused much torture. Mrs. Eli Ellis is in the "St. Luke's Maternity Hospital" Newburgh, and is progressing favorably.

The Silent Athletic Club has secured larger accommodations for its members at 308 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, one block from Myrtle Avenue. Alterations are now underway and the luxurious rooms will be ready for occupancy March 1st. Fully 600 dollars has been withdrawn from their treasury for alterations, etc., and when completed Brooklyn can boast of having the largest and best equipped club rooms for deaf-mutes in the country. These new rooms were formerly occupied by a Masonic Lodge. A Grand Opening of the rooms is announced for Sunday, March 5th, from 2 P. M. to 8 P. M. Everybody is welcome. Admission free.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Goldfogel have a fine one year old watch dog. The dog was given to their son, Bertram, by his boss, who has a kennel.

The engagement of Miss Grace Eaton to Mr. Alvah D. Young, of Maine, is announced.

LOST—A gray purse and keys, at Frat Club Ball, last February 4th. Finder please notify Irwin A. Oppenheimer, Deaf-Mutes' Union League, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

"G-t Together," Charles Dillingham's seventh annual production at the Hippodrome, which on Monday begins the twenty-fifth week of its season, on next Saturday afternoon will celebrate its 500th performance, thereby surpassing the record of any theatrical production of any kind produced in New York this season, and maintaining the standards of the producer who has given not only to New York, but to America, such notable supreme achievements of the art of theatrical spectacle as "Pip, Hip Hooray," "The Big Show," "Cheer Up," "Everything," "Happy Days," and "Good Times."

Gallaudet College.

The O. W. L. S. held its annual public meeting in Chapel Hall on the evening of February 11th. The following program was presented.

DIALOGUE.
"His Pa's Romance.... Mary Jay Klatis, '24

PLAY.
MADAME BUTTERFLY.
Madame Butterfly..... Belle Pasini, '23
P. P. Finerman..... Sydney Leclerc, '23
Mr. Sharpless, the Consul..... Helen Moss, '23
Suzuki..... Lalla Wilson, '24
Goro..... Ella Clarkson, '24
Kate Pinkerton..... Maud Hughes, P. C.
Butterfly's mother..... Lydia McNeil, '25
Her friends—Adeline Suttika, '25, Mary Dobson, '25, Genevieve Robinson, P. C., Cleora Halverson, '25.
Imperial Commissioner..... P. C.
Servant..... Marie Marino, P. C.
The House..... Minnie Howell, '25
Trouble..... Thomas F. Zimmerman

DIALOGUE.
XANTHIPPE AND SOCRATES.
Xanthippe..... Catherine Kilcoyne, '24
Socrates..... Minnie Howell, '25

DECLARATION..... Genevieve Fritze, '25
"I Wandered Lonely as a Cloud"
The Dance of the Daffodils—Mary Klatis, '24, Ella Clarkson, '24, Etta Ernsley, '25, Emma Sandberg, '25, Rhoda Cohen, '25, Doris Ballance, '25, Genevieve Robinson, P. C.
Poet..... Annie Clemens, P. C.

The play, Madame Butterfly, was the feature of the evening. It was divided into three acts, but one scene was used throughout—a Japanese interior. In the matter of costuming the play was one of the most successful in recent years. That it was a success was in a large degree due to the acting of Miss Pasini.

"Xanthippe and Socrates" was a dialogue in make-up.

The "dance of the daffodils" was given by a set of girls dressed up as yellow daffodils.

The Freshman class gave a Sunday School Concert on February 12th. The topic was "Friendship."

Prayer—Emma Sandberg.
Hymn—Sydney Leclerc.
Friendship and War—Benjamin Yaffey.
Friendship and God—Doris Ballance.
Hymn—Genevieve Fritze.
Collection.
Prayer—Dr. Hotchkiss.

Rev. Kent, of New York City, gave several readings before the students, first under the auspices of the Lit Society, on Tuesday, 17th, and again, on Sunday evening, 19th, on request. Mr. Kent had no difficulty in holding his audience. The students greatly enjoyed his stay.

Gallaudet 25 U. of Virginia 33
Gallaudet lost another hard-fought game Friday evening, when the University of Virginia forced her to lower her colors, 33 to 25. Evidently the Virginia coach thought us an easy mark, as he used his second team during the first half of the game, then he snatched his regulars into the fray for the second half.

Virginia jumped into a five point lead at the beginning. The Buff and Blue lads could not locate the

basket, although the chances to score were excellent. However, they soon settled down to the good old passing game, and were able to register a field goal occasionally. The first half ended 16-12 in our favor.

The Virginia lads rushed their regulars into the game at this stage and outplayed our lads decisively. But they were fresh while our team had seen twenty minutes of hard, fast playing. The visitors used the five-man defense, but we were able to break through for a goal every now and then. Virginia scored frequently and soon had the long end of the score. Virginia 33, Gallaudet 25.

Gallaudet played a brilliant game, and had not a fresh team been sent in against the Buff and Blue, it is exceedingly doubtful if Virginia would have won. Baynes, Bradley and Seipp put up good games, but every man, as a whole, played well.

Summary:
Virginia L. F. Gallaudet
Stanley L. F. Seipp
Gammon R. F. Boatwright
Talbot L. G. Baynes
Hinkins L. G. LaFontaine
Hall R. G. Bradley

Substitutions: Gallaudet—Danofsky for LaFontaine, Wallace for Danofsky. Virginia—Carrington for Stanley, Oppleman for Gammon, Brown for Hinkins, Sexton for Talbot, Talbot for Sexton.

Field goals—Seipp 2, Boatwright, Baynes 7, LaFontaine, Stanley 2, Carrington 8, Gammon, Oppleman, Talbot, Sexton, Hinkins, Hall.

Foul goals—LaFontaine 2 out of 6, Baynes 1 out of 3, Stanley 1 out of 4, Carrington 4 out of 6. Referee—Hughes.

Gallaudet 18 N. P. S. 14
The Gallaudet Co-eds were defeated by the team representing National Park Seminary Wednesday afternoon, 14 to 13.

The first half ended 14 to 5 in favor of the Seminary girls. During the second period they were held scoreless, while our girls ran their count up to 13. Then the referee's whistle blew. Had the game continued for awhile longer we would be writing a different report.

The line-up and summary is not available, but we will publish them next time.

Gallaudet 30 G. W. U. 34
Friday evening Gallaudet and George Washington University met for their second basketball tilt of the season. The game was a rough and tumble affair ending in favor of the downtown lads, 34 to 30.

Coach Morse sent in his second string men, with the exception of Gosnell, with the hopes that he would not be forced to use his regulars. But Gallaudet was in a mood for fight as they ran up a total of five before G. W. U. got started. The first half ended in favor of G. W. U., 21 to 17.

During the second period Gallaudet flashed a much better brand of ball team than G. W. U., but was unable to assume the lead. A rally brought our total up to 30 while G. W. U.'s registered 34. Here the whistle sounded.

Boatwright, LaFontaine and Bradley played splendid games for Gallaudet. Bracklow and Gosnell earned chief honors for George Washington University.

Gallaudet L. F. G. W. U.
Seipp L. F. Gosnell
Wallace R. F. Bracklow
Baynes C. Altrup
LaFontaine L. G. Hyde
Bradley R. G. Trone

Substitution—George Washington—Chesney for Gosnell, Daley for Grave, Hughes for Rye, Gosnell for Altrup. Gallaudet—Boatwright for Baynes, Boyes for Bradley, Rye for Boatwright, Boatwright for Seipp. Field goals—Gosnell, Bracklow 6, Altrup 3, Chesney 3, Seipp 4, Baynes 4, LaFontaine 2, Boatwright 5. Foul goals—Gosnell 7 out of 9, Altrup 5 out of 6, Bradley 6 out of 10. Referee—Mr. Hughes. Time of halves—Twenty minutes each.

WRESTLING

After the basketball game our mat men clashed with the G. W. U. grapplers, winning three of the four matches. Orman 124, Jones 160, and Rose 160, pinned their opponents shoulders to the mat after a bit of clever wrestling, while Cherry 150, lost to a big husky fellow who outweighed him by many pounds.

This is the first match the mat team has had, and judging from the performance, they should develop into a good team.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT.

St. Ann's Church, every Sunday, 9 A. M. and 3 P. M. Holy Communion 1st Sunday each month 3 P. M. and 2d Sunday each month 9 A. M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, every Sunday 3 P. M. Except first Sunday of the month.

Services at Newburgh, at Stamford and other places, by appointment.

Office Hours at Guild House: Mornings, 9 to 12; evenings, 7 to 8 30; except Monday and Thursday.

REV. JOHN H. KENT,
511 West 148th Street,
New York City.

Vaudeville performers are equipping automobiles with sleeping and eating facilities in order to beat the high cost of hotel life.

Hunger has driven the prairie wolves of western Canada into small towns, where they menace persons going about after dark.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1838 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

On Sunday afternoon, nineteenth of February, a pretty wedding of unusual interest among the deaf was solemnized in Beth Israel Temple, Thirty Second Street and Montgomery Avenue. The contracting parties were Miss Elizabeth Josephine Segal and Mr. Jacob A. Goldstein, both of this city. Rabbi Marvin Nathan of the Temple performed the ceremony, Mrs. Jacob Olanoff interpreting, in the presence of a large company of relatives and friends.

The bride wore a beautiful white duchesse satin dress, trimmed with lace, and long veil, and carried a bouquet of flowers. A cousin of Mr. Goldstein was maid of honor and a nephew of the bride was page. Mr. William Klein was best man. The couple will make a wedding trip to Reading and other places, and upon their return will live in a new home at 6206 Larchwood Avenue, West Philadelphia. We extend hearty congratulations to the young couple and wish them the choicest blessings of life.

On Saturday evening 18th, of February, Mrs. J. Herbert Cope, sister of our Mr. Harry F. Smith, of Germantown, gave an illustrated lecture on India, before the Philadelphia Local Branch, P. S. A. D. Mrs. G. T. Sanders acting as interpreter. Mrs. Cope has spent a number of years in the far-off country as a missionary with her husband, and therefore was able to treat her subject very interestingly; however, the attendance was not as large as it should have been. Mrs. Cope, who returned home when her mother was dying and did not reach here until after her death, is on a two years' leave of absence and will return to India again. Her husband, as we understand, is at present in Japan and expects to remain there until she joins him.

The All Souls' people are kindly reminded that the time to lay up money for a supply of coal for next winter has come again, and the coal committee will be pleased to receive contributions. Contributions may be sent to Mr. Reider or Mr. Stevens, or to the Pastor. We hope for generous response.

An entertainment will be provided at All Souls' Parish House, under the direction of Mr. William H. Lipsett, on Washington's Birthday.

Mr. Joseph Mayer, who has been ill for some weeks, is coming around again.

The following recent births have been reported:

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Allen, a boy, on February 11th; Mr. and Mrs. Atkins (hearing daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Partington), a boy, on February 13th; Mr. and Mrs. Rollinson, a girl on February 14th; Mr. and Mrs. Fleener, a girl (Emily Louie), on February 15th; Mr. and Mrs. John Allen, a boy, on February 17th. We extend hearty congratulations to all the above parents.

Rev. Mr. Dantzer is catechizing a class for Confirmation at present. He will be pleased to receive new candidates.

Andrew Leitch is still in the city and, if he can find work here, will stay. He is out of work, owing to a strike at his place in Baltimore, Md. We formerly worked here.

Maurice W. McCready, of new Brunswick, N. J., makes frequent week-end trips to Philadelphia to see his friends. He has a steady position making needles and hooks used for weaving.

George Washington Campbell, who worked as an expert car carpenter in the Pennsylvania Railroad Car Shops in this city for many years, will round his 67th year on the 22d of February. He was recently retired on a pension, because of growing infirmity.

James L. Patterson writes that he greatly enjoyed a dramatic entertainment recently, given under the auspices of the William G. Ward's Beneficial Association of the Atlantic Refinery Company, at the Scottish Rite Hall, Broad and Race Streets. The play was entitled "Oh, How He Lied." Dancing followed the play. Mr. Patterson also states that he has been transferred from the Pipe Shop to Power House No. 1, at the Refinery Works. He also recently enjoyed a movie show of pictures dealing with the oil industry, which was of great interest to the workmen at the refinery. The films were loaned for the occasion by the Bureau of Mines.

Mr. Fred W. Meinken, of New York City, was a visitor at All Souls' again on February 12th. He came here to visit a married daughter.

George A. Wise is employed at the Mt. Airy School as an assistant to the Instructor in carpentry. He likes his job, and is a sober, industrious, and steady workman.

Charles W. Waterhouse came down from White Haven, Pa., to see his oldest son, who is seriously ill in a hospital in Camden, N. J. The son's recovery is looked for.

Rabbi Samuel Freedman is expected to lecture before the Beth

ISRAEL ASSOCIATION for the Deaf on Sunday afternoon, February 29th.

The Clerc Literary Association had literary exercises on Thursday evening, 16th of February.

We are having all sorts of weather this month, and he or she is lucky who can keep the door shut on the doctor's nose.

Mr. William E. Rothmund invited his young friends to a beautiful Valentine party, which was held at the home of his parents, 307 Grange Street, Olney, Saturday night, February 18th. The host with the help of his three charming sisters arranged several good games, which every one of the guests enjoyed. The winners of prizes during a contest of guessing were: Mr. Kehnn, Mr. Smith, Miss Dunner and Miss McCready. As midnight came, the doors of the dining room were widely opened, and every one was amazed to such a beautiful sight. The dining room was beautifully decorated with hearts, arrows, cupids and red crepe paper. After sitting around the table, the host Mr. Rothmund announced that the party was given in honor of his fiancée, Miss Edythe Dunner, whom he presented with a huge basket of beautiful plants. Delicious refreshments were served, and far after midnight the guests returned to their homes respectively with the memories of having the most delightful time they ever had for a long time. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Kehnn, Mr. H. Smith, Miss McCready, Mr. McCready, Miss Tussey, of Camden, N. J.; Mr. Wolf, Mrs. Dugan, Miss Kendall, Miss Leaming, Camden, N. J.; Miss E. Dunner, Mr. V. Barnett, and two charming daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Kehnn.

Saturday evening, February 11th, Mr. V. Barnett, Mrs. M. Wilson and Miss Downey, gave an entertainment at the Home for the Aged at Doylestown. Mrs. Wilson and Miss Downey had a farce in "Bringing Up Father," and Mr. Barnett gave several beautiful series of dances. The aged enjoyed the entertainment so immensely that they wished to have entertainments once every month. The deaf of Philadelphia—do your part and remember the aged people, who are very lonesome at Doylestown, by giving them good times through entertainments! The next day being Sunday, Mrs. Wilson and Mr. Barnett gave a bible story and stories of the past, respectively.

OMAHA.

Birth Announcements:—
Feb 2d, to Mr. and Mrs. Roland—a girl.

Feb. 4th, to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur G. Nelson—a boy.

Feb. 14th, to Mr. and Mrs. Robt W. Mullin—a girl.

Basket-ball was the favorite indoor sport among the deaf of Omaha and Council Bluffs, during the second week of February. On the 8th, a game was played between the Nebraska Alumni team and the Iowa pupils. Morris Fahr of the Iowa team, and Harry Stark of Pierce, Neb., for the Alumni, were the stars of the game. The Alumni were confident of winning by a large majority, but the clever basketballing of Morris Fahr was the big surprise of the evening. The score at the finish was 32 to 14 in favor of the Iowa team. On the 11th a game was played between Nebraska Alumni girls and N. S. D. girls, with Mrs. Blankenship as referee. The Alumni girls won to the tune of 5 to 3.

This was followed with a game between N. S. D. boys and the Alumni, consisting of Messrs Stark, Cuscaden, Krohn, Trenek and Cooper. The pupils showed excellent teamwork, but the Alumni, especially Stark and Krohn, were too fast for them. It was a closely fought game and was marked by frequent applause from the balcony.

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OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 998 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

February 11, 1922—The 85th birthday anniversary of Dr. Edward Miner Gallaudet, founder and for over 50 years at the head of Gallaudet College, was honored on Saturday, February 4th, with a dinner at the Neil House, by the Columbus Branch of the G. C. A. A. The spread was given at this hotel because it is the oldest hostelry in the city, soon to be replaced by a two million-dollar structure containing 1000 rooms, an opera house and swimming, and all modern conveniences. Work probably will begin on it the coming summer. In its days the old Neil has been the stoppage place of noted men of letters, among them Charles Dickens, of Presidents, Hayes, Garfield, Taft, and would be Presidents, Governors of the State and noted politicians of it and the country. Being opposite the State House, just across the street, made it easy of access to those who had business there. The new hotel is to be named "The William," after the first name of the Neil who erected the old hotel.

But to get back to our subject. The dinner was served in a private room of the hotel. Twenty four guests sat at the table. By the plate of each on one side lay the program printed on buff-colored paper, on the other side a buff panel upon which was printed a likeness of Dr. Gallaudet sitting at a desk with an open book before him, and underneath a Gallaudet College pennant. The picture was striking and was prepared especially for the occasion by the Omaha, Nebraska, Association of the College.

The menu, though simple, proved satisfactory and was well served. After it was disposed, of Mr. Zorn introduced Rev. Utten Read as toastmaster. In his address he dwelt upon the laudable works performed by the Gallaudets, the father, Thomas Hopkins, as founder of the education of the deaf in America; the eldest son, Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, who labored for the religious instruction of the deaf and was the pioneer in establishing missions for such work, and his youngest son, Edward Miner Gallaudet, to whom belongs the honor of providing higher education to those of the deaf who desire to avail themselves of it, by the founding of the first and only college for the deaf in the world. Thus the deaf have three noble benefactors to whom all the blessings of education and spiritual welfare they enjoy today, they owe to these three men.

The toasts were impressions of Dr. E. M. Gallaudet before and after meeting him.

The speakers assigned were Dr. Robert Patterson, Mr. A. B. Greener, Mr. W. H. Zorn, Miss Ethelburger Zell, and Mrs. J. C. Wine-miller. Dr. E. M. Gallaudet (a poem) Miss Dorothy Durrant. When Dr. Patterson was called upon, he said among other things, that before meeting Dr. Gallaudet, he imagined him some old, learned, whiskered gentleman, for at that time it was the fashion of elderly men to be bearded and wearing long hair. Great was his (Dr. Patterson's) surprise upon his first meeting Dr. Gallaudet to find before him a youthful looking person, ruddy cheeks, tall and erect, eyes sharp and piercing, refined in manners, and engaging smile. He spoke of his early days in college and of Dr. Gallaudet's kindness to him and other students. He saw little of him in his first years, because of his work for the college and the illness of Mrs. Gallaudet. Dr. Gallaudet worked strenuously in getting the college on a permanent basis, for there were those at that time who thought the deaf were not capable of being benefitted by it. Even later, when Dr. Gallaudet sought to enlarge its influence, he was being hindered by supposed friends. The Alumni and Alumnae owe it themselves that they erect to his memory an enduring memorial, one that would meet his approval were he, Gallaudet, living, and in that way we would really be honoring him and the college he founded for our higher enlightenment.

The other speakers for the toast made short but interesting talks.

The poem, Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, was well rendered by Miss Dorothy Durrant.

Dr. Patterson then offered the following resolution to be sent as a telegram to Dr. Percival Hall, President of Gallaudet College, and copies of which are to be sent to the Ohio Chronicle, The Buff and Blue, NEW YORK DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL and The Silent Worker, for publication. It was unanimously adopted.

"DR. PERCIVAL HALL,
President, Gallaudet College,
Washington, D. C.

Upon this eighty-fifth birthday anniversary of Dr. Edward Miner Gallaudet, we, the Ohio Alumni and Alumnae of Gallaudet College assembled in his honor, wish to pledge our loyal allegiance to the College which he founded, to its present president and faculty, and also to the perpetuation of the "Combined System" of which Dr. Edward Miner Gallaudet was the great champion.

We also wish to pledge our loyal allegiance to the language of signs, the natural language of the deaf, and to affirm that it should have a recognized and honorable place in every School for the Deaf.

HAL.

This concluded the meeting, which lasted from 12:30 A. M. to 4 P. M., but all enjoyed the occasion. It was regretted that Mr. MacGregor, '72, Rev. Charles, '89, Mr. Ohlemacher, '99, and Mr. Winemiller, '04, could not be present.

There were twenty-four guests at the table, including alumni and alumnae and invited guests—viz., Rev. Read, Nor. '97, Dr. Patterson, '70, at the head of the table. Miss Zell, and Miss MacGregor, '02, Miss Lamson, '00, Mrs. J. C. Winemiller, '05, A. B. Greener, '77, Mr. Zorn, '89, Mrs. Zorn (nee Ohlemacher, '02), Mrs. Herman Cook, (nee McFadden, '09), Herbert Voip, '13, Miss Durrant, and Miss Toskey, '24.

The others were Mr. and Mrs. August Becker, Mrs. Joseph Leib, Mrs. Annie Callison, Mrs. C. W. Charles, Mrs. Ella Zell, Mrs. A. W. Ohlemacher, Miss Bessie Edgar, Messrs. Ernest Zell, J. B. Showalter, and Herman Cook.

The February meeting of the Advance Society was held in the Library of the school, with an attendance of twenty members.

Mr. Zell reported a list of purchases made to furnish the room the society has chosen in the men's new building. Some suggestions by Mr. Geo. Black were made concerning the Post Office to be held at the Social on the 18th, and they will be carried out.

Mr. Zell of the Fish Pond Committee solicited trinkets, books games, etc., for the booth, from members and those who may have such articles no longer of use to them.

The purchasing committee, through Mr. Becker, reported an outlay of \$18.51 to replace lost or broken ware in use at entertainments.

The Ladies' Aid Society will pay half of the amount.

The Silent X. Y. Z. Basketball team, of Akron, is to play at the School on the 18th inst., with O. S. S. D. team, and the proceeds will go to the Home.

Mr. Becker wants those who expect to attend the home warming at the Home on the 25th inst. to notify him, so he can arrange for transportation up and back.

Mr. McGregor for nearly an hour entertained the members and these ladies, who had been invited, Misses Durrant, King, Kraus and Mrs. Callison, with a talk on Disarmament and what effect it would have on the world.

Mrs. E. V. Rentinger, nee Olga Weittenmeier, of Main Street, is minus a lot of jellies, fruits and other valuables. She had hired a man Monday to clean out the ashes from her cellar, and later when he had gone discovered he had hauled away as rubbish things above mentioned.

The O. S. S. D. team came home Sunday evening defeated in two games played in the Hoosier Capital Friday and Saturday of last week, but they were honorable victories, and hence the members have no cause to complain and they do not. They were nicely treated by the Hoosier folks, who at the same time speak highly of their deportment and skill as players.

The Friday night game was

The Simple African

It is an amusing speculation to picture one of our remote ancestors suddenly transported though time from the homely days, say of the seventeenth century, to the bustling, bustling days of the present. "How his eyes would open at our marvelous inventions?" we say. The nearest we can come to bringing that to pass is to bring out suddenly to civilization some of the tribesmen who have never before left their jungle homes and who have never heard of engines or telephones or motion pictures. We imagine our remote ancestor as standing in awe before our wonderful devices. Perhaps he would laugh at them, too, as some of the West African tribes did on their way to the front in German East Africa. A writer in *Blackwood's* tells about them.

The wildest excitement prevailed on board, he says. Many of these natives had never seen the sea, and very few had ever sailed upon it. They believed most things their officers told them, but it was of no use to tell them that men built this great floating town. No, Allah must have made it! Pointing to the two steam tugs lying side by side in the harbor, they asked how soon it would take these lesser craft to grow to the size of the transport, which must be their mother. The tables and benches on the troop deck of the ship were an unnecessary encumbrance to the black men, who knew not whether to sit on the tables and rest their feet on the benches, or to sit on the benches, using the tables as a support for their backs. When the officers began to issue the usual hammocks, there was the wild excitement of children with a new and wonderful toy. Climbing in at one side, the black men fell out at the other, and thought it all the greatest fun in the world.

The navigation of the ship was a mystery to the Africans. The most popular theory was that we were pulled along by a wire under the sea. Many attached considerable importance to the log line on the stern of the ship, supposing that it somehow enabled the skipper to find his way across the ocean, while a few maintained that it was a means of catching fish. Our many endeavors to convince the Africans that the earth is round were invariably met with ribald laughter. In vain did we expound the principles of wireless. They thought it all capital sport, and roared with laughter at these jokes of their officers.

When we reached Durban the people invited the Africans to a moving-picture show. The two hours we spent in that theatre are beyond description. From beginning to end, no matter whether the screen was blank or displayed the most stirring scenes, the men gave themselves up to one frenzied tumult of laughter. The dignified inspection of a wrecked Zeppelin by Mr. Balfour and Mr. Lloyd George provoked as great an outburst of mirth as the most extravagant Charlie Chaplin farce. The blank that follows the completion of a film was regarded as one of the best practical jokes in the world.

The rest of our voyage was uneventful, but the Africans will ever remember our arrival at Dar es Salaam, for there they saw their first aeroplane. It appeared high overhead above our camp in a coconut plantation. It circled and came lower, and the Africans could see the two men and a machine gun that they had refused to believe were carried in the aeroplane.

"But how on earth," they asked, "do those men get any food?" "O fool!" came the answer. "Of course they catch birds!"

While You Sleep.

How old are you? Divide it by three and you have the number of years you have spent in bed.

A 60-years old person, becoming philosophical, can look back and say: "Twenty years of my life have been devoted to sleep. Isn't that a shame? Life is too short."

Be not deceived. Sleep is not a waste of time.

Sleep is nature's way of preventing us from killing ourselves by exhaustion. It is the system of relaxing our muscles so the body can rid itself of poisons that have accumulated during wide-awake hours.

Sleep rests the body and the brain. Dr. Boris Sidis decided that sleep is caused by monotony, that we do not sleep until wakefulness becomes uninteresting, boring.

You give much thought to "how to live correctly."

But how much thought do you give to sleeping correctly?

You are awake two hours out of every three. Those two hours you provide for carefully, striving for comfort, trying to devote them wisely.

The third hour—sleep—is taken as a matter of course. You make little provision for it—just tumble into bed and go into a near-cataplectic state.

Sleep should be a science, as much care and study given to it as to the hours you spend awake.

First of all, your bed should be comfortable—just as comfortable as possible, regardless of price.

Your mattress and springs should be soft enough to make sinking into

bed a delight, yet stiff enough to support the body in all its curves. If your pillow doesn't "set" just right, something is wrong with it—too many feathers or not enough—and your health is suffering.

Use enough covers to keep you comfortable, adding to or taking from them, in line with the weather, not the seasons.

Most important of all, is plenty of fresh air. Place the bed out of a draft.

If you waken fagged out in the morning, something is wrong with your way of sleeping. Either that, or you are following the perilous road of not enough sleep.

Your efficiency will be doubled if you get sufficient sleep in a comfortable bed with plenty of fresh air. It's like recharging batteries and allowing an over-heated engine to cool.—*Louisville Herald.*

Oh Hiram deah, let's go—

COUNTRY STORE AND DANCE

AUSPICES OF

Alphabet Athletic Club

GAMES

MUSIC

PIZZES

FUN

Saturday Even'g, March 11th

AT 7:30 P.M.

AT WAVERLY HALL

Myrtle and Waverly Aves.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Admission (including wardrobe) 35 cents
Ladies, with package, 25 cents

RESERVED

FOR THE

Silent Athletic Club's

PICNIC

July 8th, 1922

Particulars Later

AN INVITATION TO The National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

TO MEET IN DENVER
IN 1927



DENVER'S MOUNTAIN PARKS.

Just beyond the flat-topped foot-hills are the Mountain Parks, made accessible by wonderful automobile roads that open up a mountain fairyland. The new mountain Parks automobile road takes one past Wild Cat Point at an elevation of 10,000 feet, and over Lookout Mountain, around Genesee Peak and through Bergen Park, and on nine miles to Idaho Springs. The road is laid on a shelf, chiseled out of solid granite. Although at times it skirts the brink of the precipice, yet it is as safe as a city boulevard, being protected by stone walls and steel cables all the way.

Denver's Mountain Parks cover an area of five square miles; there are 60 miles of mountain auto roads; maximum grade six per cent. Contains a municipal Wild Game Reserve, and a free trout stream, stocked every year.

Diocese of Maryland.

Rev. O. J. WHITING, General Missionary,
2100 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

SERVICES.
First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.
Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 8:15 P.M.

Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.
Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.

Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 8:15 P.M.

Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.

Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.

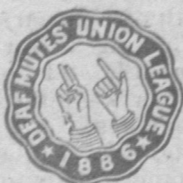
Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.

Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.

Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.

Other Places by Appointment.

HEARTS PARTY



Deaf-Mutes' Union League

AT THEIR ROOMS

143 WEST 125TH STREET

Saturday Evening,

February 25, 1922.

At 8 o'clock.

Six handsome prizes made from abalone shell. The abalone was captured by Mr. Chas. Le Clercq and the prizes made into pretty and useful articles by a first class San Francisco Jeweler.

Admission 35 Cents

ATHLETIC CARNIVAL

Entertainment and Dance

under the auspices of

ATHLETIC COMMITTEE

Hebrew Association of the Deaf

—AT—

S. W. J. D. BUILDING

40-44 West 115th Street

BOXING—WRESTLING—GYMNASTICS

Professional and Amateur talent will appear.

Saturday Evening, April 8th

ADMISSION, 35 CENTS
(Including wardrobe)

Investment Bonds

Government
Railroad
Public Utility
Industrial

Samuel Frankenheim

18 WEST 107th STREET

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	DENOMINATIONS OF			
	\$100	\$500	\$1000	
SATISFACTION				

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New England Gallaudet Association
Correspondent of
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MARCH

25

1922

Particulars later

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue
Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 2226 N. 16th St.

Holy Communion—First Sunday, 10:30 A.M., Third Sunday, 3:00 P.M.

Morning Prayer—Third Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the third, 3:00 P.M.

Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P.M.

Cleric Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.

Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon.

Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P.M.

WHIST PARTY

FOR THE

Benefit of the Building Fund

—AT—

ST. ANN'S CHURCH

511 West 148th Street

Saturday, April 22, 1922

at 8 o'clock P.M.

Admission 35 cents

PRIZES

ANTHONY C. REIFF, Chairman.

WHIST AND DANCE

auspices of

LADIES COMMITTEE

Hebrew Association of the Deaf

S. W. J. D. BUILDING

40-44 West 115th Street

NEW YORK CITY

Saturday Evening, March 18th

Handsome Prizes—Refreshments

Admission, 50 Cents

After Sale and Moving Pictures

under the auspices of the

LUTHERAN GUILD OF THE DEAF

—AT—

St. Mark's Parish House

626 Bushwick Avenue

Near Jefferson Avenue

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Saturday Evening, March 18th.

ADMISSION, 10 CENTS

JOHN NESGOOD, Chairman.

DANCE & GAMES

—BY THE—

SILENT ROYALS

TO BE HELD AT

WAVERLY HALL

Waverly and Myrtle Avenues,

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Saturday, March 18, 1922.

FINE MUSICIANS

Doors open at 7:30 P.M.

TICKETS 35 CENTS

COMMITTEE

Rosario La Scala Salvador Anzalone
John Martin, Jr. Joe Lacurto
William O'Brien Harold Ebert

Bring your Friends—Welcome.

POSTPONED

Dramatic Entertainment

"THE PATRIOT"

OR

THE SPIRIT OF 1776

A tale of the American Revolution.

—AT—

St. Ann's Church

511 West 148th Street

Date and Details Later.

SECOND ANNUAL GAMES

—OF THE—

Fanwood Athletic Association

UNDER AUSPICES OF THE

N. Y. INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF

TO BE HELD ON THE INSTITUTION'S GROUNDS

Tuesday Afternoon, May 30, 1922

FROM 2 P.M. UNTIL 6 P.M.

Events open to the Graduates and Students of Fanwood:

1. Obstacle Race.
2. Baseball Target.
3. Pillow Fighting.
4. Little Circus Show.

1. 100 yds. Dash (handicap limited 8 feet).
2. One Mile Run.
3. One Mile Relay Race.
4. 70 yds. Hurdle Dash. (Three Hurdles).
5. 440 yds. Walk.

PRIZES—1st, 2d, 3d Places of each of the events.

Prizes to be awarded by Isaac B. Gardner, M.A., Principal of the Institution.

To be eligible for events, athletes must be graduates of Fanwood. Entries will close with Frank T. Lux, 99 Ft. Washington Avenue, New York City, not later than May 20th. Entrance fee, individual event, 25 cents.

Admission to Grounds, 25 Cents.

No Entry will be received except upon this form.

OFFICIAL ENTRY BLANK

FANWOOD ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

.....1922

Please enter me in the following events, for which I inclose the sum of..... in full for entrance fee.

- 1..... 3..... 5.....
- 2..... 4.....

Signature..... Address.....

The Deaf-Mutes' Union League



HAS SECURED

Ulmer Park Athletic Field

—FOR—

SATURDAY, JUNE 17, 1922

FOR AN

OUTING and GAMES

Particulars later

14th Annual

PICNIC and GAMES

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

Brooklyn Division, No. 23

N. F. S. D.

—AT—

ULMER PARK

ATHLETIC FIELD

Saturday Afternoon and Evening

AUGUST 19, 1922

TICKETS (Including War Tax) 55 CENTS

Particulars later

COMMITTEE

HY DRAMIS, Chairman

SOL BUTTENHEIM, Treas. DAN BARKER, Secretary

J. STIGLIABOTTI H. CAMMAN

A. PEDERSON E. PONS

P. GAFFNEY J. SHEEHAN

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Oil Portrait, \$75.00

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No discrimination against deaf-mutes. No charge for medical examination.

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